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POETRY:

The Fall of the Oak.

By G. HILL, Esq.

A glorious tree is the old gray oak,
He has stood for a thousand years,
Has stood and frowned
On the woods around,
Like a king among his peers:
As around their king they stand, so now,
When the flowers their pale leaves fold,
The tall trees round him stand, arrayed
In their robes of purple and gold.

The autumn sun looks kindly down,
But the frost is on the lea,
And sprinkles the horn
Of the owl, at morn,
As she lies to the old oak tree,
Not a leaf is stirred,
Not a sound is heard,
But the thump of the thresher's flail,
The low wind's sigh,
Or the distant cry
Of the hound on the fox's trail.

The forester, he has whistling plunged,
With his axe, in the deep wood's gloom,
That shrouds the hill,
Where, few and chill,
The sun-beams struggling come:
His brawny arm he has bared, and laid
His axe at the root of the tree,
The old gray oak,
And, with lusty stroke,
He wields it merrily.

With lusty stroke,
And the old gray oak,
Through the folds of his gorgeous vest,
You may see him shake,
And the night-owl break
From her perch in his leafy crest.
She will come but to find him gone from where
He stood at the hour of break day:
Like the cloud that peals as it melts to air,
He has passed with a crash, away!

Though the spring in bloom and the frost in gold
No more his limbs attire,
On the stormy wave
He shall float, and brave!
The blast and the battle-fire!
Shall spread his white wings to the wind,
And thunder on the deep,
As he thundered when
His bough was green,
On the high and stormy deep!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

Recollections of a Deputy Sheriff.

THE EXECUTION—A FACT.

Revolutions are continually taking place—in large cities particularly—bloodless to be sure, but not always fearless, and often terrible to the creatures concerned. They are perhaps as marked and effective as those of a more political and general cast, in the change of the new character of the new position assumed by those who suffer or enjoy it. People do not so immediately feel civil as domestic changes. We can better endure restrained liberty than limited rations, or the confined means of bodily comfort; and it is the influence which political tyranny has always exercised over domestic enjoyments, that has so frequently led to the revolutions of the world. In these domestic reverses, so frequent and important, the deputy sheriffs are conspicuous actors. We do not, it is true, exalt, unless it be our master or ourselves, but we assist others to descend from that power and wealth which to them were "too great to keep or resign," and thereby create vacancies, and at the same time supply an instructive lesson to the successors or subject them to a salutary fear; for I have often knocked away from the same spot the very foundation which some blind and hasty aspirant had lain upon the ruins which I left, and which he, perhaps, had assisted to produce.

Some years ago, an execution was placed into my hands against the effects of one Peter Deal, whose liabilities amounted to upwards of two thousand dollars—a large sum even in our time, and this age of old rags and paper mills. Deal, living in S— street, my own neighborhood, I had, through my inquisitive wife, some knowledge of the man, his family and affairs. From what I had heard of his conduct and dealings, I felt some surprise at this *finale* of his arrangements, and probably his hopes. Where there is no apparent cause for a decline, every one is busy in drawing his own conclusions, and in making up the deficiencies of facts by an exercise of the fancy. Charges of speculation and extravagance, of which no one ever heard, and which no one ever saw, are received as truths, because no one cares, and are uncontested, because no one knows. It is natural for man to fail as to die; we hear of it and forget it, or wisely apply its remembrance to self-consideration and care. Certainly it is not the business of a deputy to know the causes; it is his duty to find, and, if possible, to keep what is left for the benefit of creditors.

Deal had gone deeply into debt with the idea of quick sales. This system of taxing the future that we may the better enjoy the present, has pro-

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vided more work for me and my master, than all other earthly causes put together; it is so absurd and inconsistent with common sense and the evident policy of nature, that a moment's reflection, I venture to say, would detect all that are capable of drawing a conclusion, from running into debt upon a mere hope, for it is nothing but a hope, which very often, in fact always is unreasonably founded upon the promises of unexampled success, or an exemption from the common occurrences of the day, which retard our progress, or divert our attention. When man makes a promise against any future time, and has to rely solely upon his labor to meet the liability, it appears to me he is counting largely upon the generosity of fate, or holds a lease on that life which is so precarious and uncertain in others.

Deal was considered a good liver; his business was extensive, and appeared well founded; but some how or other he became behind hand with his rent, and latterly his stock vanished without showing an increase of material, or if ever replenished, it was done upon the credit which we sometimes give a good countenance, though past affairs are not well known. His appearance always imparted to me an idea of conscious independence—of one who always considered himself at least equal, and more frequently superior; one whom you would think must "get along," though you would be puzzled to discover by what means;—often changing, and always for the better;—gradually growing rich as you perceived him getting fat—one whom one day you might hear busily soliciting the loan of a hundred, and the next busily seeking a good investment for a thousand. Give me a big belly for a big purse—that sleep and happy appearance, always the same, alike under the frown of misfortune, and the sunshine of success. But, alas! the fate of Deal was a contradiction to this general fact; he possessed the germ of this comfortable condition, but some perversity of conduct had rendered it abortive.

Mrs Deal was "a tidy body," rather too attentive, perhaps, to the corners, and in her excessive ambition to be clean, swept out the treasure. She had too much pride for this world's humility, that necessary humility which wisdom sometimes demands in the behalf of virtue; it was, however, only the result of a plausible desire to be above the dependencies of this world. Her care-taking and industry, it was said, had made her husband what he appeared to be some years back; for at most it is only unprecedented. I have been often surprised, when I received an execution, how little some had to seize; and how some, on other occasions, would starle when they were urged by affection or friendship to enter bail, at the amount required, confess themselves unable to register an oath, though the sum would be trifling, when compared with what they were reputed to be worth. Deal had two daughters. I only mention this to show the extent of his troubles and liabilities; and as a neighbor, not that, as a deputy sheriff, I could care.

Deal did not know me personally, yet, when I entered his shop, in which were also his wife and one of his daughters, he gave an instinctive shudder, and reached one hand behind him to support himself by the back of a chair, while he involuntarily passed the other across his forehead, as if to brush off the perspiration which was not there, or to remove the film from his vision, which the sudden confusion of the brain had spread over his prospects.

In that moment a train of circumstances, the misfortunes and faults of the past, the dreaded degradation of the present, and the wan of the future—the self-reproaches and condemnations—the vague wanderings of the mind to find plausible causes for the satisfaction of the world, for a result he had not the sagacity to foresee, passed through his thoughts with the quickness of a dream, which is produced by the same sound that dissolves it; and for a moment he was forgetful of his present position, until I recalled his thoughts by requesting him to step aside with me, not that I cared as an officer anything about his reverses, or the more apparent agony of his wife, who foolishly looked up to the hand for protection that was deprised to strike—but that as a neighbor I would willingly revivify that sentiment of humanity and kindness within me, which I had found long since so incompatible with the duties of my office. If a misfortune is that which attends the victims of reverse, who fall in with all the velocity, without happily sharing the annihilation of a meteor, from the height of opulence and bliss, to the depth of poverty and woe. Pride, a woman's pride, is an attribute that cannot compromise with an event of this kind; it must either triumph or fall; and I pitied Mrs. Deal, because I feared that she would be too keenly swayed by that too common sentiment of her sex. Perhaps unthinkingly they too often feel contempt for those enduring the same poverty with themselves. The poor have many virtues, but a sympathy for mutual privation is not one of them.

When an execution is issued, all efforts come immediately under the surveillance of the Sheriff, the plaintiff cannot, or is ashamed to appear upon the spot to see after the details, and it is no longer of any concern to the defendant, consequently every thing is trusted to our honesty and care. We very seldom trouble furniture, unless we can dispose of it at once, not wishing to keep at our firesides any "sweet remembrance" for the conscience, which heaven knows, is too often brought to task by the ill digestion of "tacked small stores." When we are placed over a grocery, we are not so scrupulous, and sometimes succeed in diminishing the stock, that our task may be lighter on sale day. In Deal's case I was not determined, for I did not know whether

I was to work for the creditor or the debtor. I promised to do what I could for him, with the assistance of his brother-in-law, for a certain consideration as a pawn upon conscience, and at the same time satisfy the law, if not the creditor, whom I have always found difficult to please and whose sympathies, after they had recovered their all, were suddenly in favor of the bankrupt against his legal descupitators, the amount of costs, extra charges, &c.

Deal's eye glistened at the suggestion, for he was wise enough to know that he was in the last situation to cherish a hope either of escape or of assistance. A passing straw may reanimate the dying spark that still struggles around the heart of a drowning man. 'Tis the execution of the Sheriff that smoothes it forever. He thanked me in a strain that excessive gratitude would naturally prompt, but which was anything but gratifying to my feelings. I do not know why it is, unless it be upon the principle that "the loving-kindness of the wicked is cruelty," that we always shrink with a conscious unworthiness from those outpourings of a thankful heart in acknowledging of benefits which in honesty we had no right, and were not able to confer. And I observed how very trifling indeed is the distance between the incapacity of right, and a willingness to commit a crime if it is likely to accomplish what our inanity failed to produce, as, if the same defect of the mind which permits us to err leads us to guilt, and makes the fool and the sinner as one.

My watchman, a small, inoffensive man, and possessing, as a brief stewardship afterwards proved, too good a heart to second the official tricks of the deputy, was placed upon the spot to prevent the sundries thereto appertaining from taking legs at any unreasonable hour. A precaution that the law only in this case made necessary. To please the ladies of the neighborhood, who are always most interested in a supposed affair of this kind, and to render explanations unnecessary, it was concluded that the watchman should be received and entertained as a country cousin.

I sent a fellow at the proper time, to post the necessary placards, giving notice of the sale, and my watchman was as busily engaged taking them down as fast as they were put up. They were posted, and the law in that particular legally obeyed. The day having arrived, I appeared upon the ground. At ten o'clock, I ordered my man to take the bell—muffle the clapper—proceed to the cellar, and there ring for a quarter of an hour. This done, and as many having collected as I intended should be there—Deal, his wife, brother-in-law, my deputy, and self—I ordered the door closed, and mounting a chair, proceeded in a regular and legal order.

Gentlemen and ladies here! a fine piano—what do you say for the piano? Look at it! Is three hundred—two hundred—one hundred? One hundred dollars? Fifty dollars—forty twenty—ten? Is two dollars bid for the beautiful piano?

"Two dollars," sheepishly ejaculated the brother-in-law, startled by the sound of his own voice, and trembling in the apprehensions of criminality.

"Two dollars is bid: not enough to pay for the portage—going gone at two."

Sideboard, sofa, chairs, beds and bedsteads, followed in rapid succession, at proportionate prices.

The slang and jokes, usual on such occasions, I used for the double purpose of ensuring myself of the business-like manner of the proceedings, and of infusing something of confidence into the parties: for nothing short of an out-door's shame, of which we are all so sensitive, could have rendered Mrs. Deal capable of enduring the mortification imposed by her present position, and the evidence of a palpable fraud, in which I had made these innocent parties, but I must say, not unwilling, participants. Having got through with the goods and furniture, we proceeded to the yard, to dispose of the horse and wagon to the highest bidder, for Deal had not escaped the common ambition of having his own arrangements—long impressed with the necessity that a man, much confined should take some relaxation without leaving an eternal curse upon the locomotion of his legs.

Here an unforeseen difficulty presented itself: an extensive smith-shop, serving at the same time, as a dividing line from another property, looked directly into Deal's yard. The men were busily engaged within, but no doubt as ready to bury themselves with the work of others, or with anything else, to shorten the distance between 6 and 6. We could not remove the horse into the street, for that would be certain to ensure us that he would be too keenly swayed by that too common sentiment of her sex. Perhaps unthinkingly they too often feel contempt for those enduring the same poverty with themselves. The poor have many virtues, but a sympathy for mutual privation is not one of them.

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The small and unsatisfactory return of course excited the just suspicion of the creditors, who immediately took out a warrant for the Sheriff; but as the result of this new difficulty did in no way affect the quiet possession of Deal, it can be of no interest to the reader, unless the editor should think it might be the subject of another fact by a

DEPUTY SHERIFF.

The dead letter office, in the Post Office Department at Washington is a great curiosity. The dead letters are returned to the General Post Office, with the quarterly accounts from the 13,000 post offices which now exist. Five clerks are employed in the dead letter office. The envelopes are taken from the packages by one clerk, who ties a string round the contents and casts them into a basket—the next clerk assorts them and compares them with the post bills—

sending the letters to a clerk to be opened—on opening, the letters containing valuable inclosures are thrown into a basket and destroyed. Those containing valuable inclosures, are returned to the office where they were mailed, and sent to the owner if found. If not claimed, all money is placed in a separate fund, and the account recorded, so that it can be paid to the owner at any future period if claimed. They open about two hundred and fifty thousand letters per quarter—there are now several cart loads in the office unopened. The work of opening and assorting is very tedious and laborious.

MOLLY PITCHER.—Every incident connected with the glorious struggle which resulted in the freedom and independence of our beloved country is interesting; and will increase interest as time rolls on. The following is worth preserving:

In the beginning of the renowned battle of Monmouth, Molly Pitcher was occupied in carrying water from a spring to the battery, where her husband was employed in loading and firing a cannon. An officer rode up and ordered off the gun. Her husband was shot dead at last, and she saw him fall. "It can be of no use now," said the officer. But Molly stepped up, offered her services, and took her husband's place, to the astonishment of the army. She fought well, and half pay for life was given her by Congress. She wore an epaulette, and was ever after called Captain Molly.

ZEUXIS.—An anecdote is related of this famous painter, which is worthy of repetition. He entered into a dispute with Parrhasius, for the prize in painting. Zeuxis had painted some grapes so very naturally, that the birds would come and peck at them; Parrhasius painted a curtain so artfully, that Zeuxis, mistaking it for a real curtain, which hid his rival's work, ordered it to be drawn aside, that he might see the mistake he had committed. He vanquished, since he had, only imposed upon birds, while Parrhasius had misled even an artist. On another occasion, he painted a boy loaded with grapes, when the birds again flew at this picture, which vexed him; for he said that if he had painted the boy as perfectly as he had the grapes, the birds would have been afraid of him.

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STUDY THE TEMPER.—You can scarcely begin too early the great work of subduing the will and temper of your children; for if you once allow them to get the mastery over you, it will be very difficult to recover your authority and to convince them that it is their place to submit and yours to rule. The more a child is humored when young, the more trouble he will give as he advances in age and this will account for those parents that are over-indulgent to their children when little, being often the most severe to them as they grow older; the mother who gives the little one every thing he cries for, will by and by have to strike him to keep his hands from mischief, and make the house quiet.

BLUFFING THE ARRANGEMENT.—One Uriah Ginn, who kept a progency somewhere on the Mississippi, advertised lately, that he was about obsoletizing, because he was not prepared to "shell out the corn, and wipe off old scores." He said, however, that he would use every effort to settle all his debts wherein he had value received, but he wished it to be "emphatically understood" by those who held paper with his name saddled on it as endorser, that he "bluffed the whole arrangement," and that those who held claims against him upon that footing, might torn the screws and grind on, and if they got their money before Ginn did, to "sing it out." Funny fellow, that Ginn.

An Englishman having asked the son of Erin if the roads in Ireland were good, Pat replied: "Yes, they are so fine, that I wouldn't import some of them into England; let me see, there's the road to love, strewed with roses; to matrimony, through nettles; to honor, through the camp; to prison, through the law; and to the undertaker's, through physic." "Have you any road to preferment?" said the Englishman. "Yes, faith we have, but that is the dirtiest road in the kingdom."

The violent spirit, like troubled water, renders back the images of things distorted and broken, and communicates to them all that disordered motion, which arises solely from its own agitation.

The loudest word in these times is money—it can be heard all over the land; but humanity is whispered very low, and faint-like.

GOING TO TEXAS.—The Yazoo Whig gives the following account of a family on its way to Texas. We don't blame the visitor for declining to travel with them:

Not long since, might have been seen on the Vicksburg road a stoic-looking old gentleman on horseback, with his coat buttoned tight around him, and an umbrella hoisted over his head, protecting him from a drizzling rain that had that evening set in, with every indication of a tempest. His horse moved sluggishly along, as though jaded by a long journey. The rider seemed anxiously looking for a whereabouts to pass the night, when a fire a short distance from the road attracted his attention.

He rode to the spot, and beheld what is very common in this section of the country an encampment of a family "a moving." By the fire, with logs of wood for pillows and each wrapped in a blanket, were lying two females—near them a small child. Leaning against the fore-wheel of the wagon was a lad of about ten or eleven years of age; he wore a pair of linsey-woolsey trousers, too short for him, a roundabout that reached down halfway from his shoulders to his waist, no hat, and possessing one of those tow-heads of hair so frequently to be met with among the wood-nondescripts of Alabama. There he stood crying most vociferously.

"Ba!—a—a—Ba!—a—!" roared piney wood.

The old gentleman rode up to him, and in a tone of voice calculated to soothe the lad's distress, addressed him:

"What's the matter, my son?"

"Matter! Fire and d—n, stranger!—Don't you see mammy there shaking with the ager? Daddy's gone a fishing! Jim's got ev'ry cent of money there is, playing poker at a bit unteet. Bob Stokes is gone on ahead with Nance! Sal's so corned she don't know that stick of wood from seven dollars and a half! Every one of the horses is loose! There's no meat in the wagon! The skillet's broke! The baby's in a bad fix, and it's half a mile to the creek, and I don't care a d—n if I never see Texas!"

"Ba!—a—a—Ba!—a—!"

The old gentleman gave spur to his horse and again moved forward, not having any desire to prolong his chance visit with a family going to Texas.

GOING UP THE OHIO.—The following whimsical circumstance and peculiar coincidence it is said, actually took place some time since:—A boat ascending the Ohio river was hailed by another boat, when the following conversation ensued:

"What boat is that?"

"The Cherrystone."

"Whence came you?"

"From Redstone."

"Where are you bound to?"

"Limestone."

"Who is

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

WASHINGTON, July 12th, 1841.

IN THE SENATE, to-day, Mr. Tallmadge presented a petition for a General Bankrupt Law from citizens of the State of Missouri. Mr. T. said he hoped this subject would be acted on at this session, as a relief measure, and that it would be divested of all party considerations.

He said there was a difference of opinion as to including corporations, but he would vote for a bill including them rather than no bill.

Mr. Walker thought this bill infinitely more important than any other before Congress, and that he was anxious to have the corporations included, he would support a bill without that provision.

He said it was his intention to bring the subject before the Senate as soon as the Bank Bill was disposed of.

Mr. Linn thought the difficulty would be in framing a law which would not be productive of more harm than good. It was well known that when the bill was before the Senate, formerly, a Committee from the Chamber of Commerce of New York were on here and represented that the passage of the bill would be of more injury to that city than the great fire; any injurious bill would make twenty bankrupts for one person that it relieved. He would give his vote cheerfully for any prospective bill embracing corporations.

The subject was laid aside. It will be recollect that Mr. Berrien has reported a bill on this subject.

FISCAL BANK.—Mr. Wright moved to amend by striking out, in the first section, the hundred thousand shares which the U. S. are to subscribe for. The Government had no cash capital to dispose of, and he asked whether it would be expedient for it to contract a debt for the purpose of entering into so hazardous a speculation.

Mr. Clay said, The object of making the Government a stockholder was to give security and stability to the institution. He intimated that Gentlemen by offering the same amendments repeatedly, in different forms, showed a disposition to waste time, and delay the bill. He said he would be willing to vote for any rule which would give to the majority of the Senate a control of the business.

Mr. Calhoun said the object of this session and of this bill was to raise up the shattered system of 1790. If the magnitude of the object was considered, it ought to take four sessions instead of a hurried week. Action, action, was demanded— which means plunder, plunder.

In the course of this debate, Mr. Linn declared he was not to be deterred from pressing an opposition to this bill by the terrors of any man's frown. The Lion might shake his mane in vain. He would resist this oppressive dictation. When the opposition to these measures became factious, it would be time enough to arrest the discussion. He alluded to the views of the majority on this subject when the Sub-Treasury bill was before the Senate. They then denounced the Democratic Senators for want of courtesy, because they would not allow more than one day for a speech. But he relied on the kindness and forbearance of the majority to afford a fair opportunity for the discussion of the measures.

Mr. Walker said the amendments were not offered by the majority to embarrass the bill. They were in good faith, and some of the most important of them had been adopted.

Mr. Buchanan protested against this bill being forced through the Senate. Should it be determined, however, at this Special Session, without affording an opportunity to the people to consider the subject and express a deliberate opinion upon it, to force a Bank upon the country, it will be necessary for us, said Mr. Buchanan, to declare our intention to repeal it, and, continued Mr. B., we will repeal it unless the power of the people should be transferred to a monied oligarchy. He would advise the friends of the administration—he knew they would not follow it—to go home after passing the necessary supplies, to which he should not object. If they then found that public opinion was in favor of a Bank, they would make one, deliberately at the next session. If the Bank should be then passed, upon full deliberation, he, Mr. Buchanan, would not be the first to urge its repeal, though he had no doubt of the right of a subsequent Congress to repeal it. He could show decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, sustaining the doctrine that, though State Legislatures could not repeal a law of this kind, yet that it was competent for Congress to do it. That was not the point, however, on which he would rest the power of repeal. It ought, however, to be sufficient for those Senators who claimed and exercised the right of annulling a contract made with Blair & Rives, as printers.

Mr. Clay intimated that the friends of the bill would care very little for the menace of a repeal. It was a doctrine that needed only to be stated to be indignantly rejected by every man of intelligence.

The debate continued an hour or two, and the amendment was rejected. Yeas 22, nays 27.

Mr. Wright moved a further amendment, requiring that the whole capital of the Bank be paid in before it goes into operation. Lost, 22 to 23.

Mr. Wright then offered a long amendment requiring, among other things, that the directors shall make no dividends except from the surplus profits; that they shall at any time pay to the stockholders any part of the capital stock of the Bank; that they shall not receive or discount, or suffer to be received or discounted, any note or other evidence of debt as a payment of or upon any instalment of the capital stock actually called for and required to be paid; that they shall not receive or discount any note or other evidence of debt intended to enable any stockholder to withdraw any part of the money paid in by him as stock; that they shall apply none of the funds of the corporation to the purchase of its own stock, &c. &c.

This amendment was agreed to, with little opposition.

The next amendment which Mr. Wright had to offer was, as he said, of so much importance that he would defer it till to-morrow, and the Senate, at about three o'clock, adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE, Mr. J. Q. Adams offered a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury

to lay before the House, at the next Session, a Constitutional question comes before it, it is not statement of State debts, stocks, &c. and the easy to say.

LOAN BILL PASSED.—Mr. J. W. Jones spoke an hour against the twelve million loan bill, contending that there would be no deficit on the 1st of January 1842, except \$136,000; and opposing permanent loan.

Mr. Atherton spoke on the same side, and contended that the money was not wanted, and that the special session was called for objects unconnected with the state of the Treasury.

Messrs. G. Davis and W. B. Dawson took the other side of the question, alleging a debt of 14 millions.

Mr. Fillmore moved an amendment to the bill, the object of which was to enable the present administration to pay off the debt, during their present term. The amendment provided that the loan should be contracted for at six per cent interest, and be payable, at six months notice, if the Secretary of the Treasury should choose, and at all events, at the end of three years.

At the hour of two o'clock, the Bill was reported to the House. Mr. Fillmore's amendment above given was agreed to, and the Bill was finally passed, yeas 124, nays 93.

POLITICAL.

From the *Eastern Argus*.

A TRICK OF FEDERALISM.

Hypocrisy, said Rochefoucault, is the homage which vice pays to virtue. A few years ago, the Federalists did not pay Democracy even the poor homage of the hypocrite. They repudiated it on all occasions, and spoke publicly that contempt for it which felt in their hearts. The race, however, has deteriorated, of late, and they have become mean enough to disguise their real sentiments and pretend to be Republicans. There was something in such men as Hamilton and Adams which commanded the respect of their bitterest opponents. They were FEDERALISTS, but they were so from honest conviction, and were always ready to open battle in defense of their cause.

They were openhearted, courageous, talented and bold, and they scorned to cower or shrink when they felt their principles attacked, however severe the charge. No one, therefore, could despise them, although he might violently oppose them, and entertain a cordial hatred to their cause.

There are a few such men to be found in the Federal ranks now, but the party generally have become a cowardly mass of political hypocrites.

Their great object of late, is to introduce a confusion of parties, and rise to power under a false pretence.

They do not aim to reach their desired eminence by a direct and eagle flight, but by the sinuous movements of the climbing snake. They attempt, not to urge

the cause of Federalism, but to make Federalism appear Democracy!

Conscious that the nation is Republican, they call themselves Republican, also, and thus, politically speaking, "borrow the livery of the Court of Heaven to serve the devil in."

The Federalists were bold in their hypocrisy, the last campaign, but, as if encouraged by their success, they have grown far bolder since. They now claim that JEFFERSON HIMSELF WAS NOT A JEFFERSONIAN, or what is the same thing, that in 1811 he was in favor of a National Bank.

This claim has been recently trumpeted up by the National Intelligencer at Washington in order to smooth the way of the new Bank, which is now laboring so hard in Congress.

It is pretended by the Intelligencer, that a Virginia gentleman, now living, recollects to have heard a conversation between Jefferson and Wm. A. B. B., then member of Congress, in 1811, in which Mr. J. said, "he considered the constitutionality of a Bank a settled question; that it had been sanctioned by Congress, the President and the Judiciary &c.; and that he was willing to yield his opinion to the arbitrament of a majority of his Countrymen." Upon this weak basis, it is pretended that Mr. Jefferson was in favor of the Bank, notwithstanding all his strong and solemn denunciations of such an institution, both before and after the date of the alleged conversation!

The force of impudence can go no farther! Why, look at the facts! In 1791, Mr. Jefferson gave his deliberate opinion, to the President of the United States, that a Bank was unconstitutional, and enumerated almost all the Constitutional objections to it, that have been urged. From that time forward his published writings breathe nothing but hatred towards it, as an "INSTITUTION," to use his own language, "OF THE MOST DEADLY HOSTILITY EXISTING, AGAINST THE PRINCIPLES AND FORMS OF OUR CONSTITUTION." In 1813 he wrote a letter to his son-in-law, John W. Epes, then a member of Congress, in which he says:—"After the solemn decision of CONGRESS AGAINST THE RENEWAL OF THE BANK OF THE UNITED STATES, AND THE GROUNDS OF THAT DECISION, THE WANT OF CONSTITUTIONAL POWER, I had imagined that question at rest, and that no more application could be made to them for the incorporation of Banks."

He then goes on, in the letter, to argue against the expediency of another Bank, as well as its constitutionality, and makes an able argument on both points. This was in 1813.

He then regarded the Constitutional question as settled against the Bank—yet now, it is alleged, on the strength of a random conversation, that in 1811, (two years before) he regarded the Constitutional question as settled the other way!—The allegation is absurd.

If precedents, besides, are worth anything in this matter, they can be found both ways.

After the charter of the first bank, and during its existence, "the Nation," says Jefferson, "had time to consider the Constitutional question, and when the renewal was proposed, they condemned it, not by express instructions from different organs of their will!" This is one precedent!

When the second charter expired, and General Jackson submitted the question to the people, we have John Tyler's authority for saying, that they

decided strongly against the Bank. This is another precedent!

And so, submit the question fairly to the people, at any time, and the result will be the same. Since 1811, then, the people, the President and Congress have been against a

Bank, and where the Supreme Court as at present constituted, will be found upon it, if the

"In the approaching State election, not only will the policy of Mr. Fairfield's administration be revived, but there will also be revival of all the old officers who were appointed by him. It was through their influence that he was nominated—they do about all the electioneering and they surely hold to their old creed that to the victors belong the spoils."—*Bangor Whig*.

As the policy of Mr. Fairfield's administration cannot be revived "in the approaching State election," it is to be inferred that the Whig alibis to what will take place after the election, which is a tacit admission that the Fairfield party will come off victorious. This is also our own opinion.

Will the Whig give its authority for the statement or intimation that Mr. Fairfield will re-appoint "all the old officers"? A resolution passed at the late democratic State convention places "old officers" on a par with those who have never held office.

Gov. Kent was nominated by the members of the Legislature, all office holders. Who did "about all the electioneering" for the federal party last year? The present federal office holders. Who will electioneer for Mr. Kent this year? We shall see.

When the State and national governments passed into the hands of the whig or federal party a few months since they adopted what was not until that time their creed, but their aversion, "that to the victors belong the spoils."—*Bangor Democrat*.

The passage of the Distribution Bill in the House at Washington, by which the Treasury was emptied of three or four millions, has now been followed, it will be seen, by a bill to borrow twelve millions, reimbursable in 4 years. Thus rises the huge funding system of the Federal party, which the Democracy have been battling against ever since the time of Jefferson, and over which it was thought, a year or two ago, they had obtained for retribution alone. This sum would more than buy the farm, stock, house and barns, furniture and all the property of our wealthiest farmer.

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ADDITIONAL FURNITURE when there were before turkey carpets, damask curtains, luxurious sofas, mahogany chairs with velvet cushions, French bedsteads with splendid curtains, expensive tables, silver plate, gold spoons, etc., and all for a plain log cabin man, an unpretending farmer who ate bacon, drank cider, slept on coonskins, and smoked a short pipe! Is not this incredible?

In addition to this, the present Congress have given the legal representatives of General Harrison TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS. The Harrison estate is said to have been worth two hundred thousand dollars before, but this large sum has been added to it, a large fortune in itself. The real log cabin tenants would consider themselves rich with our twenty-five part of this sum. Twenty-five thousand dollars to this favored family as a GIFT! Had they any more claim to it than any other family, the head of which deceased while in the service of the country? The army and navy officers frequently die, leaving families, but they do not get 25,000 from government. Twenty-five thousand dollars to one family, when Revolutionary Soldiers obtain only eight dollars per month, and their families in a destitute condition!

In addition to this, FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS for an unnecessary session of Congress, which has thus far done nothing but pass a bill to pay the members EIGHT DOLLARS A DAY for their attendance and EIGHT DOLLARS FOR every twenty miles travelled in going and returning from Washington. A single case will best illustrate the economy of this do nothing extra session in paying members of Congress. The travel of the Penobscot 602 miles each way, will amount to six hundred and sixty dollars, and his pay for 42 days to three hundred and thirty-six dollars—total for pay and travel for six weeks or forty-two days, NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX DOLLARS, or more than twenty-three dollars per day. No doubt the members wanted an extra session of Congress.

In addition to this, new appropriations to the amount of TWO MILLIONS, FIVE HUNDRED AND TWENTY ONE THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS have been called for.

In addition to this, a loan of TWELVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS is proposed.

In addition to this, Mr. Clay has called for SIX MILLIONS for the general government to put into his bank and NINE MILLIONS for the States to give the bank.

The aggregate of all this exclusive of the \$6,000 for furniture, is \$30,046,336. An expenditure certain and proposed above the usual yearly expenditures, of THIRTY MILLIONS, FORTY-SIX THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS!!—Is not this "retribution and reform" with a vengeance? Congress assembled ostensibly to replenish the Treasury, but instead of this, millions upon millions are to be drawn from it. The people will have to pay all this money unless the democrats, aided by some of the rational federalists if there any, are able to defeat some of the measures now before Congress.—*Belfast Journal*.

The Abolitionists that voted for Harrison, under the impression that they should be benefitted by the "change," have been, they think, somewhat succeeded in. They helped to defeat a Northern man, and put in a slave-holder; and have elevated men, who have extended the odious gag.—*Belfast Journal*.

A call for a federal convention at Augusta, on the 28th of July, is issued, for the purpose of nominating four Senators for the Kennebec district. This district is now composed of "all the county of Kennebec," and a very respectable

slice of one quarter swindled from Waldo.—*Belfast Journal*.

A man in Boston offers for sale the likeness of Webster! Wonder if he has got the likeness of Benedict Arnold? One should never be sold without the other for they would span like "Sodom's twins" as the yankee said.—*Carroll N. H. Journal*.

The Democratic Convention of York County, held on the 3d, nominated for Senators, Thomas C. Lane, of Buxton; Thomas Goodwin 2d, of South Berwick, and Elisha Bodwell, of Shapleigh.

It is not easy to love those we do not esteem. It is harder still to love those who have more merit than we have.

DECISION IN THE CASE OF MCLEOD.

THE PRISONER NOT DISCHARGED.

An Extra from the office of the N. Y. American contains the Opinion of the Supreme Court of this State, sitting at Utica, in the matter of Alexander McLeod, who claimed to be discharged from custody, on the ground that the offence with which he is charged, was a public act, performed in obedience to orders from officers appointed by the British government, and that the act had since been adopted by that Government as its own act.

The Court have decided against the discharge of the prisoner without a trial. The Opinion of the Court was delivered by Justice Cowen. It fills nearly eight columns of the American. The concluding paragraphs are as follows:

"When a Grand Jury have charged that a man has committed murder in this State, I can imagine no case, whether the charge relate to the time of open public war or peace, in which he can claim exemption from trial. If he show that he was in truth acting as a soldier in time of public war, the jury will acquit him. The judge will direct them to obey the law of nations, which is undoubtedly a part of the common law. So, if the accused were acting in defence against an individual invader of his country. But above all things is it important in the latter case for the jury to inquire whether his allegation of defence is not false or colorable.

"They cannot allow as an act of defence, the wilful pursuing even such an enemy, though dictated by sovereign authority, into a country at peace, with the sovereign of the accused, seeking out that enemy and taking his life. Such indeed, can be nothing but an act of vengeance. It can be nothing but a violation of territory, a violation of the Municipal law, the faith of treaties, and the law of nations.

"The Government of the accused may approve, diplomacy may glaze, but a jury can only inquire whether he was a party to the deed, or to any act of illegal violence which he knew would probably endanger human life. If satisfied that was not, as I sincerely hope they may be, upon the evidence in the case before us, they will then have the pleasant duty to perform, of pronouncing him not guilty. But whatever may be their conclusion, we feel the utmost confidence that the prisoner, though a foreigner, will have no just cause to complain, that he has suffered wrong at the hands of an American Jury."

"At our hands the prisoner had a right to require an answer upon the facts presented by his papers, whether in law he can properly be held to a trial. We have had no choice but to examine and pronounce upon the legal character of those facts, in order to satisfy ourselves of the bearing they might have on the novel and important question submitted. That examination has led to the conclusion that we have no power to discharge the prisoner."

He must, therefore, be remanded, to take his trial in the ordinary forms of law.

The effect of this decision will be, to cause the prisoner to be tried on the indictment, by a Jury, unless the case in its present form should be appealed to the Court of Errors, [the State Senate,] as we have understood, it would be, in the event of a decision like the present by the Supreme Court of New York; and should the Court of Errors affirm the present decision, then the case would be carried up [if it can be] to the Supreme Court of the United States.

It must be understood that the only question before the Supreme Court was, whether the prisoner should or should not, be discharged without trial. They decided that he ought not to be discharged.

The decision was delivered at Utica on Monday forenoon, and was brought by express to Albany, by Mr. Lacy, of the Albany Daily Advertiser Office, who left Utica in an extra locomotive soon after 12 o'clock, M. and arrived at Albany in season for the 7 o'clock boat for New York.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce*

From the Boston Transcript.

A GREAT SNAKE.

The barque Jane, Capt. Nickerson, arrived at Boston on Tuesday last from Surinam. Captain N. has related to us an interesting incident which occurred on board his vessel. On the day previous to his departure he dropped down to the mouth of the river about two miles from land.

About ten o'clock in the evening the mate had occasion for some ratlin cordage, which was in the round house. Thursting his hand in that place, he caught hold of something cold and slimy. He shrank back with horror, rushed into the cabin, "p

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hook through his head, and the iron penetrated some two or three inches into the deck. This, it was thought, would finish him, but, after struggling for a time, he at last coiled round the hook, disengaging it from the deck. Here, then, commenced another battle; the men, armed with whatever implements they could get, set about laboring him again, till at last he was disabled; but still, he remained in him, and continued till the next morning. On measuring him, it was found that he was fourteen feet in length, and fourteen inches in circumference. He was skinned, and the skin stuffed and brought to Boston. It is a most hideous looking object. It is speckled on the back, and has beautiful yellow spots on the belly, where are scales about an inch and a half in length, and half an inch in breadth.

How the snake got on board the vessel is not certainly known, but it is supposed he crawled up through the rudder case. It is thought to be a land snake and how he came to be so far at sea is difficult to tell.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 20, 1841.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

Oxford Democratic Convention.

THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford, and also the Towns and Plantations composing the Oxford Senatorial District, are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held at the Court House in Paris, on Wednesday, the eighteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators, County Treasurer, and Register of Deeds, to be supported at the ensuing election.

All Towns and Plantations which give fifty Democratic votes, or a less number, will send one Delegate, over fifty and under one hundred and twenty-five, over one hundred and twenty-five and under two hundred and fifty, three; over two hundred and fifty and less than four hundred, four; over four hundred, five Delegates.

Per Order of the County Committee.

Mr. Editor:—As a question is submitted to the people of this State whether they will continue to elect certain officers for the term of one year as usual, or for two years, and as the attention of the public is being called to some discussion of the subject in your paper, it may not be amiss to say that unless some crisis from the present arrangement are shown to exist, or some benefit from a change, the people of this State will be slow to alter the sacred guardian of their rights, the Constitution. The argument of H. founded on the example and usages of other States, and which he says is the strongest one he has, I do not believe exactly suited to the latitude of Maine.

It is not safe to reason from analogy of other States while we consult the wishes and interest of our own. But admitting it, friend H. has made his argument too strong for his purpose. He has shown that in fourteen States, Governor, Senators and Representatives, or a part of them are elected annually, and in ten of the fourteen they are not elected biennially; but for three four and five years. How he is able to deduce from these facts an argument, and his strongest too, in favor of biennial elections, I am at a loss to understand.

But, he says we should elect better men, if our elections were biennial, and gives some queer reasons, such, for instance, as that a man could neither "read, write, or spell correctly," would do very well for an annual Representative, but if he was to be elected biennially, a much better man would be selected. Now, without intending the least attack upon the views of any one, I would beg leave to say that I come to a very different conclusion, from the same premises. In a pure Republic, the whole body of the people vote directly for their own immediate wants, and in regular gradation we have an Oligarchy, Monarchy, Despotism. Now the nearer we approach to the pure principles of Republicanism, the more we carry out the views of the great founders of our Liberties, and preserve the spirit of our sacred Constitution and Government from those principles which tend to Aristocracy, Monarchy, &c. The more frequent we keep the election of our officers before the people, with more readiness and certainty will abuses be corrected.—Should Executive and Legislative officers be elected for life, they would be beyond the reach of any effectual correction. The safest and only sure mode of obtaining the precise will of the people in relation to delegated authority, would be to elect for special purposes.

But while this is impracticable, a period of two years is unsafe. But why obtain better officers by electing biennially? Simply because if a bad one is elected we should have to keep him two years instead of one. Having learned to view with distrust every thing that emanates from a Federal Legislature, I believe this whole matter to be a "trick of the enemy." Some very honest and highminded Democrats may have voted to refer the question to the people, for the very reason they are such, and willing the people should decide who, nevertheless, are for the same reason, opposed to the measure. Having seen no inconvenience from annual elections, and believing that nothing can be gained by the proposed change, I sincerely hope, in this respect, the Constitution will remain unaltered.

TROY.

THE QUADRUPLE BOSTON NOTION. We have received a number of this mammoth sheet, and engaged the common (Boston common wouldn't be big enough, the big Elm and the Frog pond would be in the way,) for a month to spread it out on for the purpose of rusing it. It is just one week's travel, accurate measurement, from the commencement of page to end, and will, of course, take us just four weeks to get through with it. If we find anything alarming or monstrous in it we'll tell the news. We intend to preserve it to be used as an awning for our common on the anniversary of the 4th of July, and other public days.

Where's the Nahant Sea Serpent? he couldn't creep round it in a month of Sundays.

THE EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS, was undoubtedly called by the whigs for the purpose of strengthening their party and consolidating their power, altho' ostensibly, for the purpose of benefiting the country by their acts. It is, however, likely to prove a miserable failure, in consequence of the divisions in the whig ranks, caused by selfish views and feelings and a principle of opposition to every measure which tends to the benefit of the great mass of the people. Instead of any promise, made previous to the last election, being fulfilled, or attempted to be fulfilled, we find a band of "electioneers," as the whig party in Congress are very justly termed, quarrelling among themselves about the "distribution of the spoils," and calling each other worse names than they ever gave to the Democracy, because each particular faction cannot have the control. All propositions which concern the interests of the people are cut off from discussion, and the time which should be employed for that purpose is wasted on those unconstitutional and injurious schemes which the people have so often, at the ballot box, and at their popular meetings, rejected and denounced. In merey to the country, however, it is so ordered that in regard to these nefarious schemes the different factions of the whig party cannot agree. It does not appear to be so much a difference of principle as of personal preferences. Clay, the Grand Dictator, who wants to be the next whig candidate for the Presidency,—true to his character, is bold and startling measures, and hopes to carry the election by a sort of political game of brag. But there are others in the whig ranks who aspire to this office, who, with their friends, are desirous of clipping the wings of the would be President, and therefore bring forward their schemes in order to thwart his. Jealous of each other, their thoughts are not of their own interests and hopes. There is no unity or co-hesion of common principle or feeling. They fall apart, and like men who have obtained property by fraud and under false pretenses, quarrel when they come to divide the spoils. What a libel upon the nation and the genius of our institutions! What an insult to the good sense of the people has been their past course, as well as their present! Called together to enact Laws for the public good; for the benefit of the whole; eight weeks have passed since the commencement of the Session, but nothing, absolutely nothing, in the shape of public legislation, has yet been done! Will the people uphold men who manifest such an utter disregard for their rights and interests? We think they will not.

MILITARY.—An election of field officers in the third Regiment First Brigade, Sixth Division, on the 14th inst. Maj. James Hersey 3d, was elected Colonel, vice Col. Charles Andrews resigned; Capt. Phillip Bradford, Maj. vice, Maj. James Hersey, 3d promoted.

On the 15th, at an election in the First Regiment, First Brigade, Sixth Division, Maj. Sampson Dunham was elected Colonel vice, Col. Perin Dudley resigned, Capt. Geo. W. Millett, Lieut. Col. vice, Lieut. Amos Noyes, resigned; Capt. Alexander Ryerson, Major vice, Maj. Sampson Dunham promoted; Lieut. D. S. Hubbard was appointed Adjutant.

DEMOCRATIC CLARIION. Our friends in Somerset County appear to be rallying and preparing for the contest this fall by the dissemination of Democratic truths. They have just started a new Democratic paper with the above title. It is published at Skowhegan, by Mr. Moses Littlefield, Editor and Proprietor. The first number makes a good appearance.

May success attend the publisher in his labors with the Democracy of Somerset; may his patrons properly appreciate his services, and evince it by a prompt and efficient support, and not forget the one thing needful: Now, without intending the least attack upon the views of any one, I would beg leave to say that I come to a very different conclusion, from the same premises.

JONATHAN'S MISCELLANY. We have received the first number of a literary paper bearing the above cognomen. It is an imperial sheet, printed in quarto form, weekly, very convenient for binding, and afforded at the low price of \$1 50 per year in advance. It is made up principally from matter previously published in the Brother Jonathan.—Wilson & Company, Publishers, 162 Nassau St. New York.

The annual lamentations of the speculators in flour have commenced. "Short crops,"—"short crops," is the cry. We guess, notwithstanding their croaking, there will be something to eat, after all.

HENRY CLAY AGAINST A BANK.

Who would have thought that the men who gave utterance to the following, would now be found whipping Congress into the creation of a Bank? In 1811, Henry Clay said of the Bank:—

"Seven-tenths of its capital are in the hands of Foreigners, chiefly English subjects. We are possibly on the eve of a rupture with that nation. Should such an event occur, do you apprehend that the English Premier would experience any difficulty in getting the entire control of this institution? Republics, above all other Governments, ought most seriously to guard against Foreign influence. All history proves that the internal dissensions excited by Foreign intrigue, have produced the downfall of almost every free Government that has hitherto existed."

THE QUADRUPLE BOSTON NOTION. We have received a number of this mammoth sheet, and engaged the common (Boston common wouldn't be big enough, the big Elm and the Frog pond would be in the way,) for a month to spread it out on for the purpose of rusing it. It is just one week's travel, accurate measurement, from the commencement of page to end, and will, of course, take us just four weeks to get through with it. If we find anything alarming or monstrous in it we'll tell the news. We intend to preserve it to be used as an awning for our common on the anniversary of the 4th of July, and other public days.

McLEOD—NOT DISCHARGED.—The three Judges in the case of this individual have decided against his discharge. We shall now see the United States Government interfering in his release.—Age.

LEOD.

A Bird's eye view of a Printer's Office—
Tribulations of those concerned—A hint to "Patrons."—The editor of the Savannah Georgian talks feelingly upon matters pertaining to his calling, after relating the toil, trouble and anxiety consequent to the life of an editor, he remarks: "All we ask of you, in return, gentle reader, is to render unto us the justice we render unto you.

You have our labor, not only at noon, when the sun pours his concentrated rays upon our parched streets, but at evening hour, when many of you, tired of the glare of day, seek to be renovated by excluding from your presence even a solitary light. Then you may see an editor busily calling the intelligence which crowds the columns of his distant contemporaries; then you may see the printer toiling over his case, rapidly supplying gally after gally with marshalled sticks of letter; all with one mind actuated with the ambition of spreading before you—at early dawn, the stirring events with which man, studious of change, and pleased with novelty, must be indined.

The foreman, or director of the printing office, you may subsequently see bending over the form, arranging with judgement the contents of crowded gallys of type, illuminated alone by the flickering glare of a dozen lamps, whose wickedness emits an odor unpleasant to the senses.

When the form is locked up and transferred to the press, you may see long see the pressman rubbing his eyes and waking from a pleasant dream to the reality of his existence, while the clock repeats the hour when the trimmed lamp is to be lighted, and the burly hand of the printing office is to be resumed, in anticipation of the morning light. At dawn you may see crowds of domestics hastening to be possessed of the news, for their expectant superiors to peruse before the cares of the day usurp their dominion.

At the early hour behold yourself unfolding with eagerness, the sheet on which so much labor has been expended, and gratifying a laudable curiosity to be informed of the events of a world with its peoples millions.

Thus refreshing your mind, you thereby add a zest to that refreshing beverage for the body, which you deem so essential at the morning and evening repast.

You go out to meet your fellow man—to mix in the turmoil of life—determined with the promptness of a noble nature, bestowed by an omnipotent Law, to be just to your fellow pilgrims.

In the pursuit of your avocations you may visit the couch of sickness—you may plead with eloquence the cause of injured humanity—you may eagerly pledge your name and honor for produce, which, when sold, is to increase your treasure—you may risk health, nay, life itself, to forward your prospect in the field, or in the counting room in the office or at the Court, and at the hour when the steward comes, you may anticipate the pleasures of absence from the toils of business, and you may revel in the comforts of luxurious ease.

At such an hour, do you remember the toil-worn mechanic whose Sisyphean labors dispersed the clouds of ignorance in the morning train your brow, and prepared you for the events of the day?

Do you ever turn the printer's last receipt, and see that you owe him three, four, perhaps eight years for the possession of that mental companion, which every day you are deprived of its presence, you so much miss? If you do, resolve not to stifle the prickings of a disturbed conscience—but, like a man, resolve to

PAY THE PRINTER!

SINGULAR.—The schooner Alicia, when off Hatteras, on her voyage from Havana to Baltimore, 3d instant, was struck with "something like lightning," although there was not a cloud to be seen. It struck the foretopmast, and descending the foremast, carried away the topsail yard, tearing to pieces topsail and foresail, and doing much other damage.

THE MISSOURIUM.—The skeleton of the Missourium—the immense animal found in Benton county, Missouri, by Mr. Koch—is now being exhibited at Cincinnati. It measures thirty two feet in length, and fifteen in height; the head is six feet in length, the tusks are ten feet long. The tail is remarkably short in proportion to the other parts, being only two feet six inches and a half long.

A poor stevedore in Salem, Mass. was a week or two since informed of a legacy left him thirty years ago by a relative in England, which with the accumulated interest now amounts to some thousands of dollars. Another case has since occurred in the same city.—Mr. Gilbert, a market porter has received information that he is heir to property in England worth about \$100,000.

The New Hampshire Legislature adjourned sine die on Saturday morning last, after a session of thirty-two days, having passed sixty-four acts and thirty-one resolutions. The Maine Legislature, when the federalists are in the majority, employ over one hundred days to pass fourteen acts.

The reason why Daniel Webster did not take possession of the Disputed Territory on the 4th inst. is stated to be, because it was the sabbath; and, besides, these are not "revolutionary times."

REV. E. K. AVERY.—A young man has been found in Bristol, England, who swears to facts which go to clear Mr. Avery from the suspicion of having murdered Miss Connel!

The very latest case of modesty is that of the young lady who always wore green spectacles because she objected to looking at gentlemen with her naked eyes.

TIME is sowing his "wild oats," in his old age. Every body speaks of him as being a hard old fellow. The burden of their cry is "HARD TIME-s."

MISS-DEMEANOR is a girl of bad character. Have nothing to do with her.

Ephraim says that the piston rod is a first-rate argument—because it works both ways.

SEKLE, the robber, has been sentenced for 10 years.

MARRIED.

In this town, by Rev. James Hooper, Mr. William Lister to Miss Mary Jane McKenney, both of this town.

Teeth! Teeth!! Teeth!!!

DR. LE-FAVOUR, Operative, Mechanical and Medical Dental Surgeon, would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity that he has taken rooms at the "Mansion House," on Paris Hill, where he will be happy to receive the commands of those who have been so unfortunate as to lose their teeth. Dr. L. would say, "you can have them replaced in such a manner as to perfectly resemble your natural teeth."

Atas.—Persons having DECAYING TEETH can have them cleaned & filled with Gold so as to prevent further decay, and remedy an unpleasant breath, which is usually the effect of decaying teeth.

Children's teeth growing irregularly may be regulated and made to grow in proper shape.

All operations are warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Paris, July 20.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Alexander Nelson, of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, duly executed to me, the subscriber, of Bridgton, County of Cumberland, a mortgage on certain real estate situated in Livermore, which was executed and recorded in the Office of Deeds, Book 49, page 419, to which reference is had. And whereas said Nelson has broken the conditions in said mortgage, and hereby claim to have possession of said mortgaged premises, and to foreclose the same.

LUKE BROWN.

Bridgton, July 20, 1841.

*Swl

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the Counties of Oxford and Cumberland.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the towns of Gilead, Bethel, Newry, Albany, Waterford, Harrison and Oisfield, respectfully represent, that the interests of the inhabitants of said towns, and also a large region north of us in the States of New Hampshire and Vermont, require a nearer and straighter road to Portland for the convenience of carrying produce and goods to and from market. They also represent that there may be very great improvement made by an alteration in the road between the towns of Albany and Raymond. They therefore pray, that a new road may be located, commencing near Pappoos Pond, so called, in Waterford, thence running southerly in the most practicable route, passing through a part of the towns of Waterford, Harrison and Oisfield, and intersecting the Meadow road, so called, which leads from Harrison flat to Sawyer's Tavern in Raymond, or intersecting the county road that leads by Bolster's Mills in Harrison, to Raymond, and connects with said Meadow road.

Wherefore your petitioners pray, that after due notice being given, your Honors will proceed to view and examine and survey and locate said road, if in your opinion it is expedient. As in duty bound will ever pray,

JOSEPH LOVEJOY, & 133 others.

Albany, Oct. 22, 1840.

*Swl

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Western District Court, June Term, A. D. 1841.

